Chryſanaleia:

THE GOLDEN FISHING:

Or,

Honour of FISHMONGERS.

Applauding the aduancement of Mr.
IOHN LEMAN, *Alderman*, to the dignitie
of Lord Maior of LONDON.

Taking his Oath in the ſame authority at *Weſtminſter*,
on Tueſday, being the 29. day of October.
1616.

Performed in hearty loue to him, and at the charges of
his worthy Brethren, the ancient, and right
Worſhipfull Company of FISH-
MONGERS.

Deuiſed and written by A. M. *Citizen and*
Draper of LONDON.

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1616.

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TO THE RIGHT

Worshipfull, Iudicious, and truly generous Gentlemen, the Master, Wardens, and Assistants, of the auncient and worthie Companie of

FISHMONGERS.

IT were a mightie iniury (in my poore opinion) that you, being the main Ocean, feeding all the riuolets of this painfull employment, and directing the course of any current that way tending: should not receiue the iust retribution and dutie, which (by instinct of nature) all Riuers else send duly to their nursing

The Epistle.

Mother the Sea. Therefore Gentlemen, I doe but send you that, which in right and equity belongs vnto you, the Patronage and protection of this Orphan childe, begotten in your seruice, bredde vp hitherto by your fauour and kinde cherishing, and not despayring now to dye, through your want of regard. It is your owne, welcome it in loue and acceptance, and I haue as much as I desire, and will studie hereafter to deserue.

Yours in any seruice,

AN. MVNDY.

THE

Chryſanaleia:

THE GOLDEN FISHING.

Or,

Honour of Fiſhmongers.

I Finde it faithfully recorded in Authors of reuerend Antiquity, that when *Godfrey*, Duke of Boloigne (beeing choſen Generall of the Chriſtian Army, for the freedome and deliuerance of Ieruſalem from *Saladine*, and al his other heathen miſcreants;) Euery Chriſtian Kingdome did ayde him with their beſt aſſiſtance: becauſe it was a buſineſſe to Gods high honour, and generall comfort of poore diſtreſſed Chriſtians. As from all other Kingdomes, ſo from England (among other bands of worthy men) went the Merchants (trading in fiſh, oyle, flaxe, ſilkes and other commodities) moſt frequently then termed *Fiſhmongers*, and the *Goldſmithes*, then in a late begun league of loue and amity, by many friendly helpes and furtherances each to other, in diuers dangerous aduentures, as well on the Seas, as the land, no men being more forward in thoſe affaires, and in thoſe times then they.

After

After the moſt glorious victory obtained againſt the Pagans, & Ieruſalem regained, they ioined together in as glorious an action, of helping to build the ruined Wall againe, from the Water-gate of comfort, to the Sheepe-gate of innocencie, or holineſſe. And ſo much the rather, becauſe there was then much neceſsity of their paines and endeuour, not only (by Fiſhing and Shipping) to ſupply the daily wants of the Souldiours: but alſo for bringing Gold and Siluer thither, for beautifying Gods City and Temple.

And as this league of loue and fellowſhip began vpon ſo good an occaſion: So they continued, and declared it in Englands Ieruſalem, our famous Metropolis *London*, building the Wall and two North Gates therein, *Moore-gate*, and *Triple-gate*, as yet their Armes and Memories on them do ſufficiently teſtifie. The one performed by *Thomas Faulconer*, *Fiſhmonger*, and the other by *William Shaw Goldſmith*. Moreouer, Fiſh and Oyle, as well as Golde, Spices, Silkes, &c. were firſt brought in by thoſe forenamed Merchants: That the golden Lampe might not want holy and precious oyle, nor rich and orient Pearles (firſt found in ſhelles by painfull and induſtrious Fiſhermen) faile to be ſet in Iewels & Rings of Gold, as being the pureſt mettall that the earth can affoord. And hereupon, honourable Antiquity thought meete, to beſtow ſuch armory on them, as (for euer) might continue their brotherly affection. Firſt, *Peters* keies, he being called from the condition of a poore Fiſherman, to be the prime A-

poſtle

passe, such those supposed Keyes, the *Fishmongers* beare in their Ensignes of Armes; not superstitiously any way, but to declare an earnest zeale, of entring into heauens Kingdome. Neere, *Dauids* Cup of saluing health, which the Gold Smiths also beare in their Banners. So much briefly, in approuing their long continued loue and amity.

The Reason of our present Shewe.

Time hauing turned his yearely Glasse, for election of a Magistrate, a Brother of the *Fishmongers* Societie, comming (by right of place, and generall Sufferages of the Citizens) to the high dignitie of Lord Maior of this Citie for the yeere ensuing: our deuices for that solemne and Festiuall day, were and are accordingly proportioned, by the discreete and well aduised iudgement of the Gentlemen, thereto chosen and deputed, in manner and forme as followeth.

First therefore, because *Fishing* is the absolute Embleme of our present intendement, and *Fishmongers*, hauing beene such worthy Merchants in those reuerend and authentique times: leauing their matter of Commerce and Merchandise, and ayming at their true Hierogliphical impresse for the dayes intended honour, thus we marshall the order of proceeding.

Our first deuice that vshers and leades the way, is a very goodly and beautifull fishing Busse, called; the *Fishmongers Esperanza*, or Hope of *London*: being in her true old shape, forme and proportion, yet

dispersed with all in some beautie, for the day yeelds honour. It may passe (by generall sufferance) for the same fishing Busse, wherein S. *Peter* late mending his Nets, when his best Master called him from that humble and lowly condition, and made him a Fisher of men. Now to take her for one of those fishing Busses, which not only enricheth our Kingdome with all variety of fish the Sea can yeelde: but helpeth also (in that kind) all other lands. Fishermen, in this fishing Busse are seriously at labour, drawing vp their Nets laden with liuing fish, and bestowing them bountifully among the people.

Next followeth a crowned *Dolphin*, alluding somway to the Lord Maiors coate of Armes, but more properly to the Company: and therefore may serue indifferently for both. But because it is a Fish inclined much (by nature) to Musique: *Arion*, a famous Musician and Poet, rideth on his backe, being saued so from death, when Robbers and Pirates on the Seas, would maliciously haue drowned him.

Then commeth the King of Moores, gallantly mounted on a golden Leopard, he hurling gold and siluer euery way about him. Before, on either side, and behinde him, ride fiue other his tributarie Kings on horse-backe, gorgeously attired in faire guilt Armours, and apt furniture thereto belonging. They carry Ingots of golde and siluer, and each one his dart, and in this order they attend on him: shewing thereby, that the Fishmongers are not vnmindfull of their combined brethren, the worthy Company of Golde-Smithes, in this solemne day of triumph.

We

We next present a singular Embleme, correspon-
ding with the Creast and Cognizance of the Lord
Maior, and bearing an especiall Morality beside.
A *Limaintree*, in full and ample forme, richly laden
with the fruite and flowers it beareth. Neere to the
stocke or roote thereof, a goodly *Pellicane* hath
built her nest, with all her tender brodd about her.
And because her loue and care (according to the o-
pinion of *Aristotle*, *Plinie*, *Gesner*, and diuers other
good writers) makes her extraordinarily iealous of
them, as neuer daring to be absent from them (the
sustenance she receiueth from the male Bird, being
insufficient for their nourishing:) with her beake she
launceth her brest, and so supplieth that want with
her owne bloud. Our cited Authors variously af-
firme, that this loue and cherishing of them lasteth
the space of a whole yeare, by which time, they be-
come strong, and able for flight; and then, though
they suruiue, the Damme dyeth. An excellent type
of gouernment in a Magistrate, who, at his meere
entrance into his yeares Office, becommeth a nur-
sing father of the Family: which, though he o bred
not, yet, by his best endeuour, hee must labour to
bring vp.

If his loue and delight be such to the Common-
wealth, as that of the *Pellican* to her young ones, by
broken sleeps, daily and nightly cares, that the very
least harm should not happē to his charge: then doth
he iustly answere to our Embleme; and, as of her,
so of him, it may well be sayd, his brest and bowels
of true zeale and affection, are alwaies open, to feed
and cherish them (euen with his best endeuor and

diligence) to the expiration of his yeare. And then, though the maine Authoritie of Gouernement (in him) may be sayd to dye: yet it suruiueth in other *Pellicans* of the same brood, and so it reacheth to them in the same manner. And because the *Leman Tree* (by the affirmation of *Iulius Solinus Polyhistor*, *Dioscorides*, *Pomponius Mela*, *Petrus Mexius* and *Antonius Verdicrus*) both in fluite, flowers, rinde, pith, and iuyce, are admirable preseruers of the sences in man, restoring, comforting and relieuing any the least decay in them: wee seated the fiue Sences about the Tree, in their best and liuliest representations, as fitly iumping with the Morall methode.

Our next deuice, before it be marshalled in due ranke and order, is a goodly Bower, shaped in forme of a flowrie Arbour, and adorned with all the Scutchions of Armes of so many worthy men, as haue beene Lord Maiors of the Fishmongers Company, and each mans name truely set downe on them. It is appointed first to stand in Paules Church yard: And at such a place as is thoght most conuenient. In this Bower is a faire Toumbe, whereon, in Armour lyeth the imaginary body of Sir *William Walworth*, sometime twise Lord Maior of *London*, and a famous Brother of the Fishmongers Company. The reason of this conceit, aimeth at that tempestuous and troublesome time of King *Richard* the Second, and the fourth yeare of his Raigne, whose life, Crowne and Dignitie (next vnder Gods omnipotent power) were manfully defended and preserued, by that worthy man *Walworth*.

Suppose

Suppose his Marble Statue (after the manner of Knightly burial) to lye vpon the Tombe, and both it and the Bower to be worthily attended, by those fiue Knights in Armour, and mounted on Horseback, that were Knighted with Sir *William* in the field, after he had slaine the proud insulting Rebell, Captaine and ring-leader to all the rest. Sixe Trumpetters well mounted and appointed, with Trumpet banners of the Companies Armes, and a gallant guard of Halberdiers, being 24. in number, with watchet silke Coats, hauing the Fishmongers Armes on the breast, Sir *William Walworths* on the backe, and the Cities on the left arme, white Hats and Feathers, and goodly Halbards in their hands: these likewise haue their rancke and place neere to the *Tombe* and *Bower*. *Londons Genius*, a comely Youth, attired in the shape of an Angell, with a golden Crowne on his head, golden Wings at his backe, bearing a golden Wand in his hand, sits mounted on Horseback by the Bower; with an Officer at Armes, bearing the Rebels head on *Walworths* Dagger. So soone as the Lord Maior is come neere, and way made for his better attention: the *Genius* speaketh, the Trumpets sound their seuerall Surden flourishes, *Walworth* ariseth, and is conuaid on Horseback from the Bower, as you may better perceiue by the speeches apted for the purpose. The Bower and Tombe are likewise borne along before him, for his more conuenient returne to rest againe.

Wee come now to our last inuention in this our Triumphall Progresse, memorizing *Londons* great day

day of deliuerance, and the Fishmongers Fame for euer, in *Anno* 1381. and on *Corpus Christi* day in West *Smithfield*, where the like number of Rebels (as then) were neuer assembled. Leauing the matter, a case of desperate Rebellion; the manner, a most base and barbarous kinde of proceeding, to the great disturbance of the King and State, and vnauoydable ruine of this Cittie, but for the good *Angell* of defence then guarding it, and the worthy Lord Maior made the second instrument: let vs imagine (though not in the magnificent forme as then it was done, yet according to our compasse of performance) that whatsoeuer hath formerly been sayd concerning *Walworths* reuiuing at the Tombe, his Royall attending, and the beautifull Monument following, is all but a shaddow of that triumphant victorie in our aptest allusion.

Our Pageant Chariot, is drawne by two Maremen, & two Mare-mayds, as being the supporters to the Companies coate of Armes. In the highest seate of eminence, sits the triumphing Angell, who that day smote the enemy by *Walworths* hand, and laid all his proud presuming in the dust. With one hand (King *Richard* sitting in a degree beneath her) she holds his Crowne on fast, that neither forraine Hostilitie, nor home-bred Trecherie should euer more shake it. In the other hand hee holds his striking Rodde, inferring thus much thereby: *By mee Kings reigne, and their enemies are scattered.* All the forefront is beautified with Royall Vertues, as Truth, Vertue, Honor, Temperance, Fortitude, Zeale, Equity, Conscience, beating downe

Treason

Tecalon and Mutale, Behind, and on the sides, firs Iustice, Authority, Lawe, Vigilancy, Peace, Plentie and Discipline, as best props and pillers to any Kingly estate. These, as all the rest, are best obserued by their seueral Emblems and properties, borne by each one, and their adornments answerable to them in like manner.

Hauing thus briefly described the order of the daies seruice, insomuch as appertaineth to my charge and place, (not omitting the Fishing-Busse, Dolphine, Mer-man and Mer-mayd vpon the water first, and afterward marshalled in such forme as you haue heard on land:) wee come to set downe the Speeches, according as they are appointed to be spoken, beginning first at the Bower and Tombe in Paules-Church-yard, after my Lords returne from *Westminster*, where the Cities *Genius* thus beginneth.

London's

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Londons Genius, *at the Bower and* Tombe in Paules Church-yard.

GENIVS.

BY vertue of this powerfull wand,
Which in a minute can command
Graues, Vaults, and deepes yeeld vp their dead,
How late or long time buried:
Thou Image of that worthy man,
That Londons *Knight-hood first began,*
In Office of the Mayraltie,
(A high and gracefull dignitie,)
Though yet thou sleep'st in shade of death;
By me take power of life and breath.

Here the *Genius* strikes on him with his wand, whereat he begins to stir, and comming off the Tombe, looks strangely about him.

The first sound of Surden Trumpets.

Londons *Genius giues thee leaue,*
An ayrie substance to receiue.
Speech like to Spirits rayse from rest,
Triumphs and pleasures to digest
By power of sacred Poesie.

The second Sound.

And seeing this dayes solemnitie
Honours thine owne Societie
Of Fishmongers, *a worthy band,*
Fam'd both to Citie, and the Land,
By thy rare deed of loyaltie,
Vpon the Kings proud enemy:

Sir

Sir William Walworth, *doe what may*
Remaine in thee, to crowne this day,
With generall fulneſſe of content: A full flouriſh
For thereto all our hopes are bent. without Surdens.

Sir *William Walworth* ſtanding be-
fore the Tombe, and doing reuerence to
the *Genius*, ſpeaks this ſpeech.

HE that aboue two hundred yeeres,
(Free from diſturbance cares and feares,)
Hath ſilent ſlept, and rayſd this day,
To doe what gracefull helpe I may
Vnto that band of worthy men,
That were, and are my Brethren;
And you graue Fathers of this State,
Which I my ſelfe did propagate
Twice, as L. Maior: Oh, yet to ſee,
This ancient famous dignity
Flouriſh ſo fairely: And (as then)
Bleſt with as wiſe and worthy men;
Mooues teares of ioy, and bids me call
Gods beniſon light on you all. Here he doth re-
Your Charracter, Office and place, uerence to thē al:
Well wot I by that Sword & Mace,
With ſuch a difference, as before
This day, once happened, and no more.
The Genius *ſpeakes you in mine eare,*
A Mayden-man, a Batcheler.
You being the ſecond; let me ſay,
This is a bleſſed marriage day
Of you to that great dignity

Neuer any L. Maior a Batcheler before M. *Iohn Leman* but one, and that was Sir *Hugh Clapton* Mercer. *An.* 1491.

Of your dread Soueraignes Deputie.
No doubt, but your chaſte thoughts and life,
Will be as chaſte to ſuch a Wife.
All happy bleſſings crowne (I pray,)
Londons *and* Lemans *wedding day.*
Obſeruing that faire Liuerie; Another full floriſh.
You are of mine owne Company.
How can I then, but ioy to ſee
Such eminence and high degree:
Grace ſtill our graue Society?
And ſee (my Lord) this Bower relates,
How many famous Magiſtrates,
From the Fiſhmongers *ancient name,*
Succeſſiuely to honour came
In Londons *Maioraltie. Theſe faire Coats*
Their ſeuerall Armes and titles noates.

Pointing to the Scutchiõs of Armes as th ey hang in order on the Bower.

Turke, Louekin, Wroth, Pechie, Mordon,
Theſe before me were euery one:
Then I. *Next*, Exton, Aſcham, Faulconer.
Michel, Parneis, Reinwall, Foſter,
Hulin, Hampton, Oſtridge, Remington,
Kneiſworth, Coppinger. *Theſe being gon*
Succeeded Amcotes, Curteis, Allot,
And now Iohn Leman, *who well I wot,*
Welcome as any to this place,
With our kinde Brethrens loue and grace.
Aldermen we had many more
That neuer this high Office bore,
And therefore are not ranked heere;
But only ſuch as Lord Maiors were.

The *Genius*, as charming him againe with his wand, proceedeth thus.

GENIVS.

WAlworth, here ſtay: we may doe wrong,
And hold this worthy man too long
From thoſe great States, that at this feaſt
Are euery one a welcome Gueſt.
Thoſe Aldermen, that on the day,
(When the proud Rebel thou didſt ſlay,)
Were Knighted with thee in the field:
Are rayſde by me their loue to yeelde
With this faire Guard, and tend on thee,
In honouring this Solemnity.
Mount then thy Courſer, that we may
(In the remainder of this day,)
Doe more then time will now afford,
Set on then, Honourable Lord.

In the afternoone, when the Lord *Maior returneth to* Paules, *all the Deuiſes* being aptly placed in order neere to the litle Conduit, *they are (by Sir* William Walworth*)* deſcribed to him in *this manner.*

NOw worthy Lord, there is impos'd on me,
A briefe narration of each ſeuerall ſhew
Prouided for this Triumph, as you ſee,
In order to deſcribe them as they goe.
The Fiſhing Buſſe inſtructs you firſt to know
The toyſſome trauell of poore Fiſher-men,
Subiected to all weathers, where and when.

In ſtormy tempeſts they omit no paine,
To bleſſe all lands with the Seas bounteous ſtore:
Their labour doth returne rich golden gaine,
VVhereof themſelues taſte leaſt by Sea or ſhore,
But (like good ſoules) contented euermore
VVith any benefit their toyle can bring;
The Fiſher well is term'd Contents true King.

This Embleme of the Dolphine, is the Armorie
Belonging to our brethren, and beſide
Speakes ſomewhat of that creatures qualitie,
By nature Muſicall, as hath been tryde:
Poeſie and Muſique therefore thus do ride
Vpon his back, in ſweete *Arions* ſhape,
VVho, by a Dolphine, thus did death eſcape:

The King of Moores thus mounted, and his traine,
Shewes your affection to that Company,
Which league with you in loue, and doth containe
The aptnes of your correſpondency
On either ſide, to hold inſeperably.
His Indian treaſure liberally is throwne:
To make his bounteous heart the better knowne.

This

This *Leman Tree*, your Honour may conceit
More, then I ſpeake, becauſe myſteriouſly
Some hidden ſecret thereon doth awayte
Knowne to your ſelfe. It ſpeakes ingeniouſly
The Character of your authoritie:
  Figur'd in that faire Bird, foſtring her brood:
  Though with the deare expence of her owne blood.

Continuall cares, and many broken ſleepes,
Heart-killing feares, which waite on Eminence
Hard at the heeles, and (tortringly) ſtill keeps
VVithin the ſoule imperious reſidence,
As whippes t'afflict both hope and patience;
  Theſe in the *Pelicane* are figur'd heere:
  And theſe you hardly will auoide this yeere.

But as the Sences ſit about the Tree,
And ſhewe you how their vertues are ſupplyed
Still with freſh vigor: So (no doubt) will be
Your buſieſt troubles ſweetly qualified,
By thoſe fiue helpes that hold vp dignitie,
  Diſcretion, Policie, and Prouidence,
  Courage, Correction, theſe barre all offence.

Laſtly, looke on a figure of that day,
VVhen by Heauens helpe, and *Walworths* happy hand,
That ſwarme of Rebells, who ſought all to ſway,
And haue both King and Country at command:
Euen in their height of pride, I made them ſtand,
  And, in my Soueraigns ſight, there I ſtrooke dead
  Their chiefeſt Captaine and commanding head.

The reſt of that baſe rout, diſmayd thereby,
And all tumultuous troubles calmely ceaſt,
King *Richard*, to requite true loyaltie,
His gracious fauour preſently expreſt
In Royall manner, Knighting me and the reſt
  Of Aldermen, that were in fielde with me.
  London till then had not that dignitie.

1381. *Richard the fourth, Sir Nicholas Brember, Sir Iohn Philpot, Sir Nicholas Twiford, Sir Iohn Standish, Sir Robert Launde.*

As I, so these do represent the men
Knighted in field, on *Corpus Christi* day.
And as my Dagger slew the Rebell then,
So to renowne the deede; And I dare say,
To honor *London* more (if more it may)
The *Red-Crosse*, in a *Siluer-field* before,
Had *Walworths* Dagger added to it more.

And now my Lord, this goodly Monument
Or, Chariot of *Triumphall Victory*
Some shape of that daies honour doth present,
By *Heauens protection* of *True Maiestie*,
And beating downe *Treason* and *Mutinie*.
Adorning all the Throne with those faire *Graces:*
That ought about a King to haue best places.

Truth, *Vertue*, *Honour*, sober *Temperance*,
Fortitude, *Zeale*, *Equitie*, *Conscience*,
Iustice, *Authoritie*, carefull *Vigilance*,
Peace, *Plenty*, *Law*, *Councell*, *Obedience*,
And *Discipline*, that whips all *Errors* hence,
These (as best Pillars) do support this State:
And euery Kingdome else doth propagate.

A blessed Bacheler are you my Lord,
By being your sacred Soueraignes Deputie
In such a State, where all these doe concord,
And truely do protect his Maiestie
Figur'd in *Richards* great Authoritie.
As *Walworth* then, so *Leman* now may say:
Neuer had Man a happier Wedding day.

Sir

Sir *William Walworth* his Speech at night, as a farewell to my Lord.

PHœbus *hath hid his golden head*
In Thetis *lappe. And now are ſpred*
The ſable Curtaines of the night,
Our Enenings purpoſe to delight.
The twinkling Tapers of the Skie
Are turn'd to Torches; and apply
Their cleareſt radiance, to conuay
Our Mayden Bridegroome on his way
Home to his owne abiding place.
Our Triumphs pompe ſhortens apace,
That could affoord more time to ſpend,
But gladly would noway offend.
Your mariage Rites ſolemnized
Bequeathes you to the Bridall bed:
Where you and your chaſte wife muſt reſt.
London (*it ſeemes*) *did like you beſt,*
(*Although you are a Batchelor,*)
To be her Husband for a yeere;
Loue her, delight her. Shee's a Bride,
Nere ſlept by ſuch a Husbands ſide
But once before. She hath had many,
And you may proue as good as any
Haue gone before you in this place.
Twill be your Brethrens ioy and grace,
That Fiſhmongers *liue ſtill in fame,*
And ſtill renowned by your name.
Their hearty loue by me they ſend yee,
And pray the hand of heauen defend yee
In all your actions. May your Fame,
Crowne ſtill their ancient worthie name
To all poſteritie. So, Londons *Lord*
And Virgin Husband, in a word:
Old Walworth *muſt to reſt againe,*
Good-night to you, and all your trayne,

FINIS.

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